

About Plays and Players

BIDE DUDLEY writes from London:

"New York theatrical producers and managers who feel that they are in hard luck over the slump in the entertainment business should make a trip to London and have a look at conditions here. More than a dozen of the theatres are dark, while the attractions at a dozen more are limping badly, and there will be other closings in the near future. Still others are reopening with new shows, the success of which is, of course, dubious. All this, transpiring in the summer, has the theatrical people decidedly pessimistic, since the summer is the big season here.

"When one supposed to know is asked the reason or reasons for the dropping off of business in the theatre, he usually mentions the coal strike first. This big industrial conflict not only threw thousands of men out of work but caused the curtailment of the railroad schedules, thus cutting down playgoing contingents from the outlying districts. Next he will mention the countrywide unemployment, then conditions in Ireland, and, lastly, the trend toward normalcy in everything. However, it is the general impression that things are at their lowest ebb and that a reaction will set in before long.

"The most extraordinary success achieved by Americans here has been earned by the Duncanson Sisters. Mr. Dillingham loaned them to Mr. De Courville to strengthen the new Gaiety Theatre revue, 'Pins and Needles,' and they have scored so heavily that all London is talking about them. Not long ago the Prince of Wales requested them to attend a dinner at which he was the guest of honor, and the girls pleased him so much with their harmonizing that he insisted each number be given twice. Now Mr. Dillingham needs them at home, and Mr. De Courville is heartily, frankly, their leaving will knock the biggest prop out from under 'Pins and Needles.'

"As an indication of how easy it is to get theatres in London, a number of players have banded together under the name of The Co-Optimists, and are presenting an entertainment at the Royalty. They rent the theatre and share equally in all profits. The Co-Optimists are Phyllis Monkman, Laddie Cliff, Melville Gideon, Stanley Holloway, Betty Chester, Davy Burnaby, Gilbert Childs and Elsa McFarlane. The piece is called 'A Midsummer Night's Dream.'

"Peggy O'Neill is still carrying off, as they put it here, in 'Paddy, the Next Best Thing' at the Savoy. She is now in her second year and has nearly 500 performances to her credit. They seem to think this production will remain right where it is for six months more at least. If it does, it will be principally because Peggy and her personality have made it a much better entertainment than it was in New York.

"Mary Miles Minter has gone to Paris after winning much admiration in London for her beauty. A winsome ingenue who will be seen in America soon is Evelyn Laye of 'Mary.' The retirement of George M. Cohan caused much discussion along the Strand. Several managers would like to induce Mr. Cohan to come here as a star. Margie Norworth, American actress and singer, is visiting London and Paris, accompanied by Sadie Barton and Mabel Carow. Miss Norworth displays a different Fifth Avenue gown nightly. Joe Collins has made a genuine hit in 'Sybil' at Daly's Theatre. The role fits her nicely and she handles it very well. In addition, London likes her no matter what she does. The Dolly Sisters are still scoring in Charles B. Cochran's 'The League of Nations.' This piece, however, has lost many of its American chorus girls and that is a real blow. While in Liverpool recently I saw on a billboard the announcement that 'Are You a Mason?' would soon be at one of the theatres. Britainers like to laugh and plays that make them laugh live forever."

HITTING THE BLUE.

I know some one with brains galore—At least, that's what she tries to bluff. She talks to me of Cosmic Urge And all that funny kind of stuff. She says my Aura doesn't fit. My Consciousness is full of morose; She wouldn't give me three per cent. For all my punk Etheric Force.

"The Spirit's free and light as air." She says, it is "That's news to me. It's light as air, all right, just now. But I have never found it free."

"Express yourself and use your strength." "I will," I cried. "You make me sick. Express yourself with hurried speed. Before you're urged by Cosmic kick."

GEORGE D. MENDUM.

GILDING THE LILY.

Dorothy Ward of 'The Whirl of New York' confesses that she once was sorry for an orator who was speaking at a banquet which she attended. The speaker sought to pay a compliment to the beautiful women who sat before him. Turning to some handsomely framed paintings which hung upon the wall, he exclaimed: "Who among us need these painted

beauties upon which to feast our eyes when we have," turning to the ladies at the table, "so many in the flesh?"

GOSSIP.

"Too many men think they have a gift for acting," Richard Herndon, the manager of the Belmont Theatre, told an applicant for a part in his new show, "when it is only a weak-

ness." Fred Stone and company got together for rehearsal of "Tip-Top" yesterday. They began their tour at the Belmont Theatre, Chicago, on Aug. 7.

To-morrow night the "All-Star Jamboree," with 100 stars in the cast, will commence an engagement at the Fort Theatre. This entertainment is presented under the direction of William Collier.

Elizabeth Tisdell has been engaged to play one of the leading parts in "The Nightcap," the new Max Marcin-Guy Bolton mystery comedy.

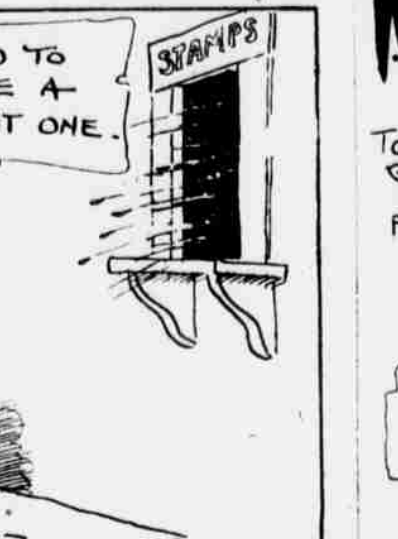
Charlotte Walker will appear in "The Skylark," which comes to the Belmont Theatre on July 25. Emanuel Reicher will include "Rosmersholm" in his repertoire next season.

Gretchen Eastman is to dance in "Greenwich Village Folies 1921."

JOE'S CAR



LITTLE MARY MIXUP



KATINKA



EVENING WORLD'S SUMMER SCHOOL OF DRAWING—No. 10

SEE THIS PAGE TO-MORROW FOR NAMES OF AWARD WINNERS AND \$10 AWARD WINNING DRAWING FOR STRIP NO. 7.

\$105 In Awards Every Week
Three of \$10.00
Nine of 5.00
Thirty of 1.00
For Children Under 15 Years of Age.

To stimulate interest in drawing among the New York school children, The Evening World is publishing, three days each week, an uncompleted strip similar to the one printed here to-day.

For the best work done in completing each strip, The Evening World will make

ONE award of TEN DOLLARS.
THREE awards of FIVE DOLLARS.

TEN awards of ONE DOLLAR.
You will be eligible to receive an award if you have not yet reached your fifteenth birthday at the time your drawing is made.

Read carefully all the following conditions:

WHAT TO DO.
Complete the rhyme in the accompanying strip and draw the missing picture to fit your rhyme in the same style as that in which the other pictures in the strip are drawn.
Your completed rhyme must end with a word rhyming with "CENTS." Clip the strip from the paper and draw your picture and print your words in the space there provided.

Note that to-day's drawing is numbered 10. See that your drawing bears the same number and also print number 10 in the lower left corner of the envelope or package in which your drawing is mailed. This is important.

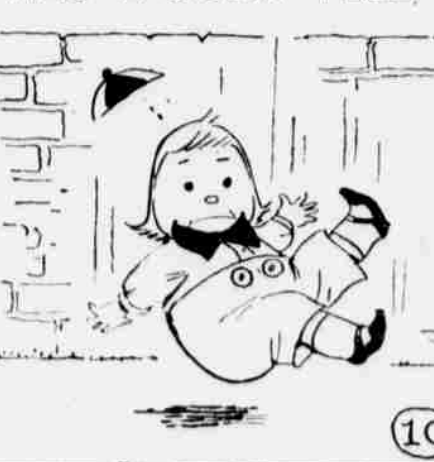
Your drawing must have clipped or pinned to it (not pasted) a note from one of your parents or your guardian stating your present age and the date you were born (year, month, day). No drawing will be considered unless accompanied by such a note, giving the statistics required.

Whenever possible let the note ac-

HUMPTY DUMPTY SAT ON A WALL -



HUMPTY DUMPTY HAD A GREAT FALL -



HUMPTY DUMPTY SAID - "GIVE ME FIVE CENTS" -



DRAWING NO. 10.
BY JOHN JONES, AGE 13, NO. 123 FORTH AVE., N. Y. CITY.

(Parent's Note.)
This is to certify that my son, John Jones, made the attached drawing and that he is thirteen years old, having been born April 18, 1908.
MRS. JOSEPH JONES.
(His Mother.)

companying your drawing follow the form suggested in the box above. PRINT your name and address and the number of your drawing at the top of the same sheet.
Your completed drawing must be received by The Evening World not later than 5 P. M. Saturday, July 16. Address Editor, Evening World's Summer Drawing School, P. O. Box 149, City Hall Station, New York City.

The \$10 award winning drawing will be published in this page one week from to-morrow together with the names of all fourteen award winners.
The Evening World will not return any of the drawings submitted.

The Day's Good Stories

CONSTITUTIONAL SUPPLIES.

ONE day as President Lincoln was leaving the executive mansion he was accosted by an old negro dressed in tatters and carrying an empty basket.
"Am you de President, sah?"
"Yes," said Mr. Lincoln. "What can I do for you?"
"Well, you see, Mistah Linkun, I've from Virginia an' I've a mighty poor man. I hear dat dere is some pervasions in de Constitution for de culled man, an' I've here to get some ob dem, sah."—Boston Transcript.

KNOCKING SWEENEY.

BOSTON municipal reformer, in the course of an address to Harvard students, said:
"Man wasn't made to loaf. The minute he begins to loaf he takes to drink or hypochondria—I don't know which is worse."
There's a loafing hypochondriac named Sweeney who spends all his time talking about his health. He's always ailing and usually when you go to see him you find him in bed with a headache or rheumatism or dyspepsia or what not.

"Sweeney was tottering feebly down

the street one day when he fell in with a burly friend named George.
"George," he said, "I'd give anything to be as strong and healthy as you are. What do you live on?"
"I live on fruit," said George.
"Fruit, eh?" said Sweeney eagerly. "That sounds good. I'll have to try it. What kind of fruit, George?"
"The fruit of labor," George answered significantly.—Washington Star.

HOT LITERATURE.

DOUGLAS GOLDING, the critic, said in a recent New York lecture:
"I am no admirer of prolific writers, for they rarely make any real contribution to literature. And the quantities of books some of them manage to turn out!"
Mr. Golding smiled and continued: "I found a poet friend of mine on a winter day in his cold attic at work on a mysterious operation. The floor was littered with books and my friend was bent over a big wash bowl containing a soggy mass of torn book leaves and water.
"What are you doing, Jones?" I asked.
"Oh, I've discovered a great sub-

stitute for coal," he answered. "You soak paper in water, then form it into hard balls the size of a baseball, let them dry, and they burn splendidly. Think of it, old man! My complete edition of Arnold Bennett will be enough to heat me the whole winter."—Los Angeles Times.

MOST INCONVENIENT.

A befuddled guest appeared unsteadily before the desk of a smart hotel and demanded in thick but firm tones that his room be changed.
"I'm sorry," the clerk humored him, "but all the rooms are taken."
"Mush have 'nother room," insisted the guest.
"What's the matter with the room you have now?"
"Well, if you must know," explained the dissatisfied tenant, "ish on fire!"—Minneapolis Journal.

IMPORTANT CEREMONY.

A certain town—way down South—whose name has nothing to do with my story there is an early morning from which is well known as the "Cooks' Special," inasmuch as it is the car which carries the help to their daily work. I was going to say, "Now it has become a habit for the cook to present herself before her mistress as soon as she arrives, not for orders (don't you think it), but to retail the latest gossip gathered on the way up the hill on the afore-

mentioned "Cooks' Special." One morning Annie-Lou came slowly shuffling up the hill, entered the kitchen, and even before her customary "Good morning," she drawled out: "Mr. Will Downing's going ter get married!"
"Nonsense, Annie-Lou!" I replied. "I'm very sure you are mistaken."
"Is yer?" said Annie-Lou, with a knowing smile. "I tell yer that Mr. Will Downing is going ter get married. I knows it, an' he's going ter marry Miss Mary Doughty 'most 'fo' yer's aware, an' what's mo', his sister's going to give 'em a shower-bath next Saturday evening."—Life.

THE USUAL RESULT.

THE schoolmaster was explaining things to the boys in his class. "For instance, I want to introduce water into the house. I turn it on. The pipes and every convenience are in order, but I get no water. Can any one of you tell me why?"
He expected the children to say that it was because he had not made a connection with the main in the street. The boys looked perplexed. They could not see why the water should refuse to run into his premises after such faultless plumbing.
"Can no one tell me what I have neglected?" reiterated the teacher, looking at the many wondering faces bowed down by the weight of the problem.
"I know," squeaked one boy at last. "You didn't pay up."—Puck.

NewsCANDERS

TOKIO GOING IN FOR PROHIBITION. FAR TEAST STUFF. 98% WATER.

TENANTS FORCED TO WALK UP TAKE FIGHT TO COURT—RAISING RENTS IS THEIR USUAL "LIFT".

PRESIDENT TO ADDRESS CONGRESS ON BONUS—SOLDIERS WANT THE MONEY TO TALK.

THE YUKON VOTES TODAY ON PROHIBITION, WILL THEY PUT THE YOKER ON?

N.Y. CITY TO TRY VOTING MACHINE THIS FALL—TAMMANY HAS BEEN WORKING ONE OF ITS OWN FOR 100 YEARS.

BALE OF PAPER FALLS OFF BRIDGE AND INJURES MAN ON DOORSTEP—IF IT HAD FALLEN INTO A SALOON "IZZY" EINSTEIN WOULD HAVE BEEN INSIDE IT.

WHO'S ME? ASK ME!

BANDITS HOLD UP THE HORTON CO. AND STEAL \$33,000—THAT'S SKIMMING THE CREAM.

ENGLISH GIRLS USE HORSE SHOES TO HOLD UP THEIR STOCKINGS—HOW 'A LIKE TO BE THE BLACKSMITH?

DR. STRATON CALLS THE DEMPSEY-CARPENTER MATCH A "MORAL CARBUNCLE BOXING IS USED TO GETTING IT IN THE NECK".